# Santa Fe Weekly Gazette.

VOLUME II.

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NUMBER 29.

# Santa fe Weekly Gagette.

PUBLISHED EVERY STURDAY, BY

WILLIAM DREW. 

TERMS. WEEKLY- \$5 a year, payable invariably in advance; single copies 12 1-2 cents. Advertisements, \$1 50 per square of ten lines for the first insertion, and \$1 for every subsequent insertion.

THE U. S. Mail from Santa Fe to the States leaves regularly on the first day of each

winter months \$125 at winter months \$150 at 40lbs of baggage allowed to each passenger.
WALDO, HALL, & CO. Preprietors.
Santa Fé, Sept. 18, 1852—tf Passage during the summer months



THE undersigned, Mail Contractor from San Antonio, Texas, to Santa Fé, N. Mexico, would respectfully inform the travelling public that he has placed upon the line the best kind of stock and good comfortable spring carriages for the accommodation of passengers.

The mail will leave Santa Fé on the first of each month, and arrive at San Elizario by the 11th.

Leave San Elizario on the 12th of every other month, and arrive at San Antonio on the last day of

Leave San Antonio on the first of every other month, and arrive at San Elizario on the 19th.

Leave San Elizario on the 20th of each month, and arrive at Santa Fe the last day of the same

month.

This will be the arrangement for the present— but will in a short time be changed to a monthly

mail.

Passengers will be taken through from Santa Fé to San Antonio for \$120, and from El Paso to San Antonio for \$100. From Santa Fé to El Paso for \$30.

Passengers will be allowed 40 pounds of bag

gree. Greatest distances between watering places 40 des. Mr. Skillman is an old hand and well ac-

miles. Mr. Skillman is quainted with the route.

He will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the will also have on the line a small train of the line as the line HENRY SKILLMAN. Santa Fé, Dec. 6, 1851.—tf.

#### UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Territory of New Mexico, | United States District County of Sants Fe. | court, Sept, term, 1852

Henry L. Dodge & Mexander W. Reynolds. Attachment. Mexander W. Reynolds.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Alexander W. Reynolds, one of the defeadants in this cause, is not a resident of this Territory, but resides beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be executed upon him, it is therefore ordered, that the said Alexander W. Reynolds enter his appearance hereto, on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court room in on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court room in the city of Santa Fe, on the third Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur to plaintiff's petition, or judgment will be rendered against him. It is further ordered, that publication be made of this order according to law.

A true copy of the order made in the above cause, at the September term of said court, A.D. 1852.

R. H. THOMPKINS, Clerk.
Santa Fe, Dec. 11, 1852.—25 4w

## UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Territory of New Mexico, County of Santa Fe, United States District County of Santa Fe, court, Sep. term, 1852

Attachment.

David Waldo, Jacob Hall, &

David Waldo, Jacob Hall, & William McCoy.

This day came the plaintiff by his afforney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that neither of the said defendants are residents of this Territory, but reside beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be executed upon them, It is therefore ordered, that they make their appearance hereto, on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court room in the city of Santa Fe on the third Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur to plaintiff's petition, or judgment will be rendered against them. It is further ordered, that publication be made of this order according to law. cording to law.

A true copy of the order made in the above cause at the September term of said court, A.D. 1852.
R. H. THOMPKINS, Clerk.
Santa Fe, Dec. 11, 1852 - 25 4w.

## UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Territory of New Mexico, & Third Judicial District County of Secorro. William S. Messervy

James J. Webb, Petition to foreclose mort-Merchants under the gage. namee of Nesservy &

Sarah Bongette. This day came the plaintiffs by their attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the said Sarah Bonyette, defendant, is not a resident of this Territory, but resides beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of the law cannot be executed upon her.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the said of its therefore ordered by the Court that the said.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the said defendant enter her appearance hereto on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court house in the town of Limitar, on the first Monday of May next, A. D., 1803, sml plead answer or demand to plaintiff 's petition, or judgment will be entered against her. It is further ordered by the court that notice, by publication, be given according to law.

A true copy. HENRY WINSLOW,

Clerk.

Limitar, Socorro County, December 21st, 1852.

#### J. W. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL practice in the Courts of Santa Fe, and adjoining counties; and will attend to criminal business in any part of the Territory. Santa Fe, Sept. 25, 1852.—6mo

Proposals are invited for the whole amount, for that required at several points, or for that required at any particular point. The contract or contract by the beautiful year, and the faithful fulfilment thereof to be guar-

year, and the failfful fulliment thereof to be guar-antied by two responsible securities whose names must be entered in the proposals.

One fourth of the amount, required at each point, must be delivered quarterly, commencing on the 1st day of August, 1853.

The Commissaries, or principal Assistant Commissaries of the subsistence in New Mexico.

Commissaries of the subsistence in New Mexico, will reserve the right of increasing or dominishing the amount to be delivered at each and every point. one third, by giving six mouths notice to that ef-

ISAAC BOWEN, Capt. & C. S

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has been granted letters of administration on the estate of Hermans Gralman, deceased, by the Probate Judge of the county of San Miguel, Territory of New Mexico, hearing date the day of August, 1852, and all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from said estate, and if not within three years, shall be for ever barred; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to come forward and make settlement HENRY CONNELLY, Administrator.

Las Vegas, Oct. 2, 1852 .- tf.

NOTICE

NOTICE

I Shereby given that the firm heretofore known as the firm of Geck & Zoeller, of Doba Ana, N. M., has been dissolved by mutual consent. All demands against said firm, and all accounts due to it will be settled with John N. Zoeller. All demands are required to be forwarded with promptitude, and all accounts must be settled without delay:

GECK & ZOELLER.

Doba Ana, Nov. 19, k852.

#### OUTFITS FOR SANTA FE.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public of New Mexico, that at his establishment at WESTPORT, MISSOURI,

and by his agent at COUNCIL-GROVE,

Nebraska Territory, he is prepared to outfit and supply with every thing requisite for the journey to Santa Fe. Companies or individuals, upon the most reasonable crins.

(F) He has even that an acquaintance of many years with the Santa Fe trade, will enable him to the several satisfaction in the business.

give general satisfaction in the business, ALBERT G. BOONE, Santa Fe, Dec. 24, 1852.—28-3m.

#### D. W. WHETERY, COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

Pennsylvania, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Santa Fé, Jan. 1, 1852—tf.

## MERRASEA HOUSE,

INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI.

B. W. TODD.

I have removed from the "Noland House," to the "Nebraska House," in Independence, Missouri. The Nebraska House is a large new building, and has recently been much improved by alterations and additions. Having taken this house for a tern of years, I intend to make every effort to promot the convenience and comfort of travellers. Th patronage of my friends and the travelling public is respectfully solicited.

B. W. TODD. January 1st 1853-1y.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has been granted letters of administration on the estate of James W. Graves, deceased, by the Probate Judge of the County of Dofa Ana, Territory of New Mexico, hearing date the 3rd December, 1852. All persons having claims against said es-tate are notified to present them for allowance with-in one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from said estate, and if not within two years, shall be forever barred; and all persons indebted to vaid estate, are requested to come forward and make immediate settlement

LUIS WM. GECK, Doña Ana, Dec. 17, 1852.

#### The Boy and the Panther-A WILD WESTERN SCENE.

It was a fine morning in August, when old; was making a dam in the brook that of horror. ran before his father's door.

He was an only and beautiful child, and his mother almost idolized him .--There he was with his trowsers tucked up above his knees, working like a beaver, his mother's eye beaming out from beneath his sunburnt hair, and with ched a panther. The bold youth was some of his father's strength, tugging at aware of the proximity of his parents, a large stone in the bed of the stream,

'Samuel, you had better come in, my at about the same time. hadn't you?' said Hannah in a tone of half mother and half mate.

'No, I guess not,' said Samuel. stream. The boy took it up, looked at it back, and looking at them as if to ask shawls and tippets, as a substitute .it, 'reckoned' in his mind that there were whether he should throw it at the terri- Their clothing was not so warm, how-

The gorge of the mountain into which her son, if he irritated the beast, she nursing and hushing the child with its he was about to enter formed (the work ran some distance up the rock, and mo- head on his shoulder. of centuries) by the attrition of the tioned with her hand that he should not stream he had been playing in; and throw. Yet with the fearless mind of we naturally asked, walking on a level that hordered each childhood, and a temper little used to "Charley." said the boy, standing still walking on a level that bordered each childhood, and a temper little used to side of the water, he boldly entered the control, he fearlessly threw the fragment to gaze at us, ravine. An almost reppendicular wall or bank ascended on each side to the height of a hundred feet, composed of gave a sudden growl, it shed his tail with ther called her Charley." rocks and crags, fretted by decay and fury, and seemed about to spring. storm into fantastic forms and positions. A few scattered bushes and trees sought nourishment from the earth that had fallen from the level above, and excepting their assistance, and the unseen surface of the rock, this natural part the stand, and placing her hands upon beast. About an eighth of a mile from face and said: the entrance a cataract closed the gorge, throwing up its white vail of mist in seeming guardianship of the spirit waters. The verdant boughs hanging over the bank cast a deep gloom upon the bed below, while so lofty was the distance, they seemed to grow up to the sky. Blue patches of water were to be seen peeping between them,

Hannah soon missed her boy, but as where his father was at work, she concluded he must be there, and checked coming fears with the hope that he would return at the hour of dinner. When it knew where he was. The agitated mother exclaimed, 'He's lost! he's lost! and my poor boy

will starve in the woods!"

Gathering courage, she hastily summoned the family around her, and despatched them all, but her husband, to the opposite side.

'Ah!' said she, laughing deliriously, neighboring forest. To her husband she

'Scour every field you call your own, and if you can't find him, join me in the

'He wouldn't go in the gorge, Hannah.'

'He would go anywhere.'

She knew not why, but a presentiment that her boy had followed the course of the stream dwelt strongly upon her mind.

'I can't find him, Hannah,' said the husband, as he joined her at the mouth of the gorge.

An eagle flew past the mother as she entered the ravine. She thought to her-self the dreadful birds are tearing my child to pieces; and frantic, she hastened on, making the walls of the ravine echo back with her screams for her offspring.

The only answer was the eternal thunher woe, as it threw its cold spray upon her hot and throbbing temples.

She strained her eyes along the dizzy height that peeped through the mist till pice, at the feet of Josiah Eaton. she could no longer see, and her eyes filled with tears.

Who but a mother can tell the feelings of a mother's heart? Fear came thick and fast upon the reeling brain of and the voice of prayer going to their Hannah.

'O, my boy-my brave boy will die!' and wringing her hands in agony, she sunk at her husbands feet.

The pain of thope deferred' had strained her heart-strings to the utmost tension, and it seemed as if the rude hand of despair had broken them all.

The terrified husband threw water the arts he knew to win her back to life. At last she opened her languid eyes, stared wildly around and rose tremling to her feet. As she stood like a heartbroken Niobe, 'all tears,' a fragment of rock came tumbling down the opposite bank. She looked up. She was herself again; for half up the ascent stood her own dear boy. But even when the glad cry was is-

'O, mercy-mercy!'

The crag on which the boy stood projected from the rock in such a way as Right below the edge of this crag,

partly concealed by some bushes, crouand the presence of his dangerous ene-

He had rolled down the stone in exultation, to convince his parents of the ing a child of eighteen months. There "To keep em safe, sir, don't you high station he attained, and he now was no fire, though the weather was cold; see?" said Charley. "Mrs. Blinder An acorn came floating down the stood with another in his hand, drawing both children were wrapt in some poor

'Get your rifie, Josiah!' The poor man stirred not. His glazed eye was fixed with a look of death upon the panther, and he appeared paralyzed with fear. His wife leapt from seemed inaccessible but to bird and her husband's shoulder, looked in his

> 'Are you a man, Josiah Eaton? Do you love your child?'

He started as if from sleep, and ran with furious haste from the ravine.

Again the mother looked towards her was whispering the little prayers she had taught him, not in cowardly fear, despair, reckless of danger, thinking only of her son. The rocks crumbled and slipped beneath her feet, yet she fell not. On, on she struggled in her agony.

and slipped beneath her feet, yet she playing at washing, and imitating a poor working woman with a quick observation of the truth. came, neither Josiah nor any of his men fell not. On, on she struggled in her

The ferocious creature paused a moment whenhe heard the anxious mother approach. True to his nature, he sprang at the boy. He barely touched the crag

the panther must try it again before he parts us, my boy; but we won't part,' and sinking on her knees before him, she fondly folded him to her breast, bathing his young forehead with her tears. Unalterable in his ferocity and the manner of gratifying it, the panther again sprang from his situation. This time he was more successful. His forefoot struck the edge of the crag.

'He will kill us, mother, he will kill us!' and the boy nestled close to his mother's bosom.

The annimal struggled to bring his body to the crag-his savage features but a step from the mother's face.

'Go away, go away,' shrieked the mother, hoarse with horror, 'you shan't have my boy!'

Closer-still closer he comes-his red eyes flashing fury, and the thick pantings of his breath came in her very face. At this awful moment she hears the faint der of the cataract, as if in mockery of report of fire arms coming from the gulf below; the panther's foothold fails, his sharp claws loosen from the rocks, and the baffled beast rolls down the preci-

> The sun's last rays gleamed on the little group at the mouth of the gorge. They were on their knees-the mother's hands raised over the head of her son, Guardian for his mercy in thwarting the panther's leap.

## The three Orphans.

We copy from the last number of Bleak House, the following most touching picture of the suffering and privation of poor orphans in London-such as may be met with every day in large upon her pale face, and strived by all cities; yes, and in cities not large.-These details must be regarded as a faithful recital or incidents which the author has either seen personally, or which he knows to be true.

In another chapter of this number, Dickens draws a picture of Mrs. Jallaby, who, surrounded by scenes such as these, is found absent from her home, when called upon, to attend to tea-drinking, where speeches were to be made little Samuel Eaton, about seven years suing from her lips, it turned into a note and letters written "on the general merits of the cultivation of coffee, conjointly with the natives, at the settlement of Booriboola Gha." The same person was absent another time, "on the Booto hang about twelve fect over the bank. riboolian business, arising out of a society called the East London Branch Aid sir."
Ramification."

I applied the key on hearing this and opened the door. In a poor room with a sloping ceiling, and containing very little furniture, was a mite of a boy, some five or six years old, nursing and hushther's back was turned, off he started mother seemed immovable in her sus- pinched, and their small figures shrunk- locked up—are you, Tom?"
for the acorns. | locked up—are you, Tom?"
| Concluded on 4th pa

"Who has locked you up here alone?"

"Are there any more of you besides

Charley?" "Me," said the boy, "and Emma," patting the gimp bonnet of the child he

was nursing, "and Charley."

"Where is Charley now?"

"Out a-washing," said the boy, beginning to walk up and down again, and taking the nankeen bonnet much too

near the bedstead, by trying to gaze at

us at the same time. We were looking at one another and these two children, when there came into the room a very little girl, childish son. He had fallen upon his knees, and in figure, but shrewd and cider-looking in the face-pretty-faced, too,-wearing a womanly sort of a bonnet, much but a thought came across his mind that too large for her, and drying her bare he must die. The distracted mother arms on a womanly sort of apron. Her he had often wandered to the fields could keep still no longer. She rushed fingers were white and wrinkled with up the steep ascent with the energy of washing, and the soap-suds were yet smoking, which she wiped off her arms. But for this, she might have been a child,

> She had come running from some place in the neighborhood, and had made all the haste she could. Consequently, though she was very light, she was out of breath, and could not speak at first, as she stood panting and wiping her arms, and looking quietly at us. "Oh, here is Charley!" said the boy.

> The child he was nursing, stretched forth its arms and cried out to be taken by Charley. The little girl took it, in a womanly sort of manner belonging to the apron and the bonnet, and stood looking at us over the burden that clung to her most affectionately.

> "Is it possible," wispered my Guardian, as we put a chair for the little creature, and got her to sit down with her load, the boy keeping close to her, holding her apron, "that this child works for the rest? Look at this! For God's sake, look at this!"

> It was a thing to look at. The three children close together, and two of them relying solely on the third, and the third so young, and yet with an air of age and steadfastness that sat so strangely on the childish figure.

"Charley! Charley!" said my Guardian, "how old are you?"

"Over thirteen, sir," replied the child. "Oh! what a great age," said my Guardian, "what great age, Charley?" I cannot describe the tenderness with

which he spoke to her; half playfully, yet all the more compassionately and mournfully. "And do you live alone here with

these babies, Charley?" said my Guar-"Yes, sir," returned the child, looking up into his face with perfect confidence, "since father died."

"And how do you live, Charley? Oh, Charley," said my Guardian, turning his face away for a moment, "how do you live?"

"Since my father died, sir, I've gone out to work. I'm out washing to-day." "God help you, Charley," said my Guardian, "you're not tall enough to

reach the tub!" "In pattens I am, sir," she said quickly. "I've got a high pair as belonged to mother."

"And when did your mother die?-Poor mother!"

"Mother died just after Emma was" born," said the child, glancing at the face upon her bosom. "Then, father said I was to be as good a mother to her as I could. And so I tried. And so I worked at home, and did norsing and did cleaning and washing, for a long time before I began to go out. And that's how I know how; don't you see,

"And do you often go out? "As often as I can," said Charley, opening her eyes, and smiling. "because

of earning sixpences and shillings!" "And do you always lock up the ba-bies when you go out?"

comes up now and then, and Mr. Gridley comes up, sometimes, and perhaps I can run in sometimes, and they can play, more up the 'gully,' and when his mos ble animal before him. Till then the ever, but that their noses looked red and you know, and Tom aint afraid of being

Concluded on 4th page,